

# Here's To The State

Eddie Vedder

Here's to the judges of John Roberts  
Who wear the robe of honor in a phony legal form  
And justices are stranger when the partisans report  
When the court elected a president it was the beginning of this  
war

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of  
John Roberts find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the government of Dick Cheney  
With criminals posing as advisers to the crown  
And they hope that no one sees the sites or that no one hears t  
he sounds  
Cause the speeches of our president are the remains of a clown

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of  
Dick Cheney find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the churches of Jerry Falwell  
Oh the cross once made of silver now is turned to rust  
And the Sunday morning services preach in fear of men in love  
And God only knows in heaven they must trust

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of  
Jerry Falwell find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the laws of Alberto Gonzalez  
Congress will pass an act in the panic of the day  
And the Constitution's drowning in an ocean of decay  
And freedom of speech is dangerous I've even heard them say

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of  
Gonzalez find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the businessmen of George W  
Who'll want to change the focus from Halliburton and Enron  
And their profits like blood money spilled out on the white hou  
se lawn  
To keep their hold on power they're using terror as a con  
While the bombs they fall on children don't know which side...  
don't care which side that they're on

Here's to the land you tore out the heart of  
George W find yourself another country to be part of

Here's to the land you've torn out the heart of  
George W find yourself another country to be part of